- by B. Edwards

A vertigo of voices caught up in the maddening wind jagged fragments of words

dimensional audio assault

spirit attachments of chaos

a venomous void of fanged whispers

a new day begins hearing them with the first break of light

shadows that speak voices that proclaim their own false imaginings giving you false directions or perhaps threatening your very life

now it begins another day full of lies a ceaseless cacophony of riddles and a sense..... a feeling of the slow movement of time

how to escape how to escape

how to be free how to hear nothing how to rediscover the silence that could be how to flee
how to run
they go where I go
they see all
know all about me
like my thoughts
were up on a silver screen

intrusion around the clock

intrusion intrusion intrusion

voices of intrusion

voices like thorns surrounding me

voices
like blazing flames
of deceit

exiled from placid visions nightmares now abound

spirit attachments of chaos unleashed unbound

let loose into my world

audio strife audio strafing

battering tranquility of the mind voices like bullets firing

firing

voices like swords unsheathed

voices
like invading armadas
voices
like squadrons of dive bombers

sleep targeted hunger targeted beliefs targeted the mind and the spirit targeted

voices
voices
infiltrating at dawn
voices
jagged voices
infiltrating by night

voices ceaselessly in darkness and light

voices of chaos

- August, 2018